



DELL  
COMIC

ZANE GREY'S

10¢

# KING

*of the* ROYAL MOUNTED

# The R. C. M. P.

## THE MOOSE

Part of the duty of the mounted is enforcement of the game laws. In some provinces, this is quite easy because laws are liberal and game plentiful but some animals are growing scarce even in Canada's great forests. Because some stretches of country are so lonely, the policeman must be always on the alert for illegal hunting. One of the animals that needs special protection is the mighty moose.

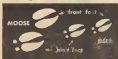


Moose are forest animals and most of Canada's live in the foothills of the Rocky Mountains. A fully grown male moose sometimes stands eight feet tall at the shoulder and often weighs as much as 1,500 pounds. His immense antlers are his chief weapon when he fights a rival during the mating season in September and October. This is when most of the animals are hunted. Hunters sometimes imitate the moose's mating call and shoot the big animal when he comes to investigate.

Like many large animals, the great moose is a vegetarian. In summer he lives near lakes and spends most of the day wading placidly in the water, rooting up the long, succulent waterplants he loves to eat. In winter, he survives by pawing away the snow to get at the dried grass underneath. Surprisingly, the moose is a rather easy animal to hunt. In thick forest country, his large size makes him clumsy. If he is caught while partially submerged in a lake, a hunter with a rifle makes an easy kill. Because of his great weight and size, he is not a good traveller over soft snow. Perhaps, for all these reasons, Canada's moose population is guarded very carefully by all law enforcement officers.



The moose's tracks are very much larger than a deer's but are much the same in shape. A deer's tracks, however, show the print of tiny hoofs right behind both front and rear toe prints. The moose's tracks show heel prints only behind the rear feet.



# KING

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# OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

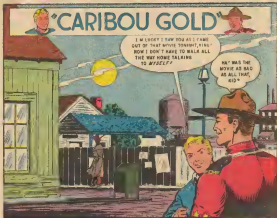


## CARIBOU GOLD



I'M LUCKY I SAW YOU AS I CAME  
OUT OF THAT MOVIE TONIGHT, KING!  
NOW I DON'T HAVE TO WALK ALL  
THE WAY HOME TALKING  
TO MYSELF!

HE WAS THE  
MOVIE AS BAD  
AS ALL THAT,  
KID!



NO! AN, YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN,  
KING--- IT'S FUN BEING WITH YOU,  
ANY TIME, ANYWHERE!  
WE'VE HAD A  
LOT OF  
ADVENTURES  
TOGETHER

THAT'S GOOD  
---MORE OR  
LESS BY  
CHANCE!

WELL---HERE'S  
MY TURN-OFF!  
SHORT CUT  
ACROSS THE  
TRACKS TO  
DETACHMENT  
HEADQUARTERS!

IT'S NO  
FARTHER THIS  
WAY TO MY  
HOUSE! I'LL GO  
ACROSS WITH  
YOU!



THUNDER!! THUNDER!!

**BANG!**

KING!  
A POLICE  
WHISTLE---  
AND A  
SHOT!

FROM THAT  
BOXCAR!!





WAIT  
HERE,  
KID!



THAT DOOR—  
OPEN!



STOP  
WHERE  
YOU  
ARE!

TOM! A  
MOMENT!



FOO!

BANG!



THAT'S ENOUGH!  
YOU'RE BOTH UNDER  
ARREST!

GRAB!



BING!

I TOLD YOU TO WAIT, KID! BUT  
SINCE YOU'RE HERE—WATCH  
THESE TWO MEN FOR ME.



—WHILE I TAKE A LOOK  
INSIDE THE CAR! IF THEY  
MORE, TELL 'EM THEY'RE  
HANGARBORED —

ALL RIGHT,  
BING!



THE RAILROAD  
WATCHMAN?



DEAD, POOR CHAP? KILLED BY A  
HEAVY BLOW ON THE HEAD, WITH  
SOME BLUNT INSTRUMENT



--- PROBABLY ONE OF THOSE --- LIKE THE ONE THE  
FELLOW WAVED AT ME? THEY MUST HAVE BROKEN INTO  
THE CASE, TO SEE IF THE CONTENTS  
WERE WORTH TAKING



WHAT DID YOU  
FIND, SHERIFF?

THEY KILLED THE  
WATCHMAN



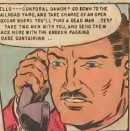
--- WITH THIS THING  
DON'T TOUCH IT, KID

A CARVED WOODEN  
LAMP BASE? WEIGHTED  
AT THE BOTTOM,  
PROBABLY?



WHY ARE YOU WRAPPING IT IN  
YOUR HANDKERCHIEF, KID?  
IF YOU'VE GOT THE MAN, YOU  
DON'T NEED HIS FINGER-  
PRINTS, DO YOU?

ONE NEVER  
CAN TELL.  
THIS IS  
ROUTINE,  
ANYWAY.





WASP? YOU THINK THE WATCHMAN WAS KILLED BY THIS KING? WHAT'S THIS BULLET ABOUT, MEN?

MR BULLER, SIR? I HAD TO DISARM THE MAN BEFORE HE COULD STRIKE ME WITH IT!



I -- LOOK, INSPECTOR! SOMETHING IS TRICKLING OUT OF THE FEDESTAL! YELLOW DUST!

OH?



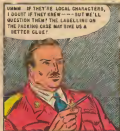
IT'S --- GOLD DUST, INSPECTOR!

NO DOUBT OF IT, KING? AND IT'S SURELY WORTH TO BE SPOILED? HUGE PROFIT IN SELLING IT ABROAD, YOU KNOW!



SEE! THE LEAD WEIGHT IS HOLLOW --- FILLED WITH GOLD! I WONDER IF THE FREIGHT CAR THIEVES KNEW IT --- OR BROKE INTO THAT CRATE BY ACCIDENT?

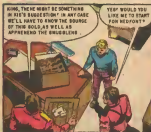
WE'LL QUESTION THEM



WELL! IF THEY'RE LOCAL CHARACTERS, I DOUBT IF THEY KNOW --- BUT WE'LL QUESTION THEM! THE LABELLING ON THE FREIGHT CASE MAY GIVE US A BETTER CLUE!



THEY'RE BRINGING IT IN NOW, SIR!











"THE ROBBERS TOOK THE TEAM—"



"...AND HEADED FOR A CERTAIN CREEK—... THE ONE MARKED ON THE MAP. THE FALLING SNOW COVERED THEIR TRAIL."



"THEY STOPPED AT A SMALL CAVE IN THE ROCKS, NEAR WHERE THE CREEK FORKS."



"... AND HEADED FOR THE CREEK WITH THE BLOOD AND TEAR ... THEY HAD TO GET RID OF THEM, TO AVOID SUSPICION "



"WHEN THEY GOT THERE THEY BROVE THE TEAM OUT ONTO THE ICE NEAR AN OPEN HOLE."



"... AND SHOT EVERY ONE IN ITS TRACKS "



"THE OPEN HOLE SWALLOWED THE EVIDENCE , AN COMPLE TELY AS THE SNOWFALL SWALLOWED THEIR TRAIL."

"ABOUT MIDNIGHT, THEY WALKED UP TO A CAMP OF BEAVER INDIANS AND DEMANDED FOOD "



"WARPFASTER THE CHIEF WELCOMED THE WHITE MEN, OFFERING THEM HIS BEST, AS HE THOUGHT. BUT THE OUTLAWS HAD OTHER IDEAS."

"ROCKE HEAD  
ROAST! HEAR  
BOOSH!"

"YEAH! THAT'S JAWW  
SAWS! CUT THE  
SHATTED THING  
DOWN!"



"BLODELL, GO OUT AND BRING  
IN THAT FROZEN DEER CARCASS  
I SAW HANGING IN A TREE!  
WE'LL HAVE SOME  
VENISON STEAKS!"

"SUPPOSE  
THE INJURED  
OBJECT!"



"LET 'EM OBJECT! IF THEY START  
ANYTHING, THEY'LL WISH  
THEY HADN'T!"



"NOT INJUN GAVE  
DEEN HEAT FOR  
MURRYT BATS--"

"YEAH! TALK TO  
THE BOSS ABOUT  
IT!"



"SHUT UP  
AND GET  
OUT!"



"--- AND FINALLY KICKED THE CHIEF OUT OF HIS  
ROCKE!"

"AND DON'T TRY TO  
BREAK BACK, WHILE  
WE'RE HERE!"



"AS THE GANG COOKED THEMSELVES ON ROASTED CHURNS OF MEAT----

"WE'RE OUT OF FIREWOOD! BLACKELL, WE'LL THOSE INDIANS TO BRING US SOME WOOD FOR THE FIRE!"

"ALL RIGHT, BOSS!"

"--- ONE OF THEM SEARCHED FOR MORE FIREWOOD----

"HEY, YOU BLAVERS! BRING US SOME FIREWOOD! HEY----

"---NOT KNOWING THAT FIREWOOD WAS ALREADY BEING LAID AGAINST THE WICKIUP'S OUTER WALLS"



"AS THE FLAMES LEAPED UP, BLACKELL DOGGED OUTSIDE TO SEE WHAT MADE THE LIGHT! THE DISTANT LEADER FOLLOWED--- JUST IN TIME TO STOP A BULLET FROM THE BRUSH!"



"WHAT---  
URRRR!"

"BLACKELL LUNGED INTO THE BUSH, WITH CURS BARKING AND LEAD WHISTLING ALL ABOUT HIM. BUT HE WAS QUICKLY OUT OF THE FIRELIGHT."



"FROM A HOLE  
FOR IT, BOSS!"

"ESCAPING WITHOUT WEAPON OR KNOW-  
LEDGE, THE MAN FLOURISHED THROUGH  
BRUSH AND TREE-DEEP SNOW



"PAUSING TO REGAIN HIS BREATH, HE GLANCED BACK AT THE  
FLAMING WICKIUP ----"



"--- IN TIME TO SEE HIS THREE  
REMAINING COMPANIONS DASH  
OUT INTO A WHIRLWINDS WHIRL  
FIRE!"



DEAD" EVERY LAST ONE  
--- DEAD --- EXCEPT  
ME! IT'S A  
JUDGMENT!"



"KNOWING HIMSELF TO BE THE SOLE  
SURVIVOR, SLODOLL FLOURISHED  
ON --- WITH A GROWING WICKEDNESS"



SHOT! I'VE GOT A BULLET  
THROUGH MY LEG! DIDN'T  
FEEL IT TILL NOW ----"







WHEN GRANDFATHER LEWIS FOUND THE CAVE, AFTER  
SLODELL DIED, HE COULDN'T FIND A TRACE OF THE  
GOLD— SO HE FIGURED ANOTHER OF THE ROBERTS  
BROT' WERE SURVIVED— AND RECOVERED IT. BUT  
I GOT ANOTHER IDEA, KING!

YES?



THERE AGAIN? HE ANOTHER FORM OF THE GREEK,  
AND ANOTHER CAVE? AND WHOEVER STOLE OUR  
MAP FROM THE MUSEUM MAP HAVE COME UP HERE,  
AND SNOOPED AROUND UNTIL HE FOUND THE CACHE.



--- AND SET UP IN  
THE WOOD CARVING  
BUSINESS IN ORDER  
TO BRUSHLE OUT THE  
GOLD AT A HIGH PRICE?  
MOST PEOPLE WOULD  
CALL THAT FAN-  
FITCHED...



ALL THE SAME --- I'M UP AGAINST  
A CHOICE. EITHER TO RAID THE  
"INDIAN CRAFTS" MANUFACTURING,  
FOR CONTRABAND GOLD --- OR  
TO PLAY YOUR HUNCH, SIE?

YOU MEAN ---  
YOU REALLY  
"HUNCH" --- ?



THE TIME IS ELAPSED AND, YOU SEE, YOUR MAP  
WAS STOLEN SOMETHING OUT "A TEAM AND  
AND THE "INDIAN CRAFTS" OUTFIT IS JUST  
LEFT THERE YEAR OLD"



BESIDES, NO RECENT GOLD STRIKES HAVE BEEN REPORTED  
--- AND INDIAN TRAPPERS WOULD BE SURE TO KNOW  
IF PARTS OF WERE HARKING A LOT OF PLASER GOLD!  
YOUR CACHE COULD BE THE ANSWER, SIE? WE'LL  
LOOK FOR THAT CAVE, TOMORROW!

OH, NOT?



LATE THE NEXT AFTERNOON, KING AND KID ARE HURRY  
MILES FROM CIVILIZATION, HEADED INTO THE  
SANDROW MOUNTAINS.

THE CHECK YOUR MAP  
SHOWS. MUST COME  
THROUGH THAT NOTCH  
AHEAD OF US, KID.



THIS TRAPPER'S TRAIL  
MAY LEAD US TO A  
CABIN WHERE WE CAN  
ASK SOME QUESTIONS.

AND MAYBE SPEND  
THE NIGHT. THERE'S  
NOT TOO MUCH DAY-  
LIGHT LEFT.



YOU WERE RIGHT,  
KID. THE CABIN.



GOOD EVENING. DO YOU MIND IF  
WE CAMP IN YOUR YARD FOR  
THE NIGHT? OUR HORSES  
NEED REST.

PLEASE!



COME IN! TRAPPER  
IS DEAD! WE  
HAVE PLENTY  
GRUB.

THANKS. I'M SERGEANT KING  
--- AND THIS IS MY YOUNG  
FRIEND, KNOWN AS "KID".



I AM JOE PA-PAS-KU. --- AND  
THIS IS MY WIFE! WE ARE VERY  
HAPPY YOU COME.



OVER AN EXCELLENT MEAL, SERVED BY THE HOSPITABLE CRESS, FINE BEGGED HIS QUESTIONING.

DO YOU KNOW OF ANY-  
BODY CHASING GOLD  
IN THESE MOUNTAINS,  
JOE?

GOLD? LUCKY NO,  
SERGEANT KING!

AND AFTER SUPPER---OUTSIDE THE SALOON---  
HE BE TRAVELLING UP THE CREEK, ASK-  
HOW MANY FORDS OF THE CREEK COME  
IN FROM THE WEST?

JUST ONE---  
WERE WE---  
TEN MILES  
FROM HERE  
BY CANOE?

DO YOU KNOW OF  
A CAVE NEAR  
THAT FORD?

WH? SURE? YOU  
NOT GO THERE?

WHY SHOULDN'T WE GO  
THERE, JOE? WE'RE  
LOOKING FOR A  
CERTAIN CAVE.

NOT REEFER AD LIVES THERE---  
BAD SPIRIT THAT EATS MEN? I  
SEE NEW TRACKS IN SNOW, THREE  
TIMES LAST WINTER I WENT  
MY TRAP LINE!

DID YOU EVER SEE THE  
"WEEHOO" HIMSELF,  
JOE? PERHAPS YOU  
TAKEN POACHER'S  
TRACKS.

I SEE NEW FINGER ONCE  
TAKE SHAPE OF WOMAN,  
ONCE TAKE SHAPE OF A  
MAN---WALK INTO SOLID  
ROCK! SOME LIKE SHADOW  
---POUR?

KID, IT LOOKS AS IF IT'S  
SINCE ~~SOMEWHERE~~  
IT WENT---OR MIGHT  
NOT---LEAD US TO  
GOLD!

SURE! THERE'S  
ONLY ONE WAY TO  
FIND OUT WHICH,  
KID!

THE NEXT MORNING...

SAT, KING---IT WAS BENTLY  
SOON OF JOE. PA-PAS-KU TO  
LEND US HIS CANOE---

---ESPECIALLY WHEN  
HE BELIEVES WE'RE  
GOING TO CERTAIN  
DEATH! BUT HE HAS  
OUR HORSES FOR  
SECURITY.



I WOULD HAVE BOUGHT THE  
CANOE, IF JOE HADN'T OFFERED  
IT! HORSES WOULD MAKE OUR  
APPROACH TOO NOISY.

KING, DO YOU  
THINK JOE'S  
"WEEETSO" IS  
ALL IMAGINATION?



HE? HE SAW HUMAN FOOTPRINTS, AND HE SEEMS TO HAVE  
GLIMPSED A COUPLE OF HUMAN FIGURES SOFT ON  
ESCAPING NOTICE! PEOPLE TEND TO BE SUPERSTITIOUS  
ABOUT WHAT THEY DON'T UNDERSTAND.



LOOK! COULD  
THAT LITTLE  
WATERFALL BE THE  
FORK?

NO---OF COURSE NOT! WE'RE NOT  
MUCH MORE THAN HALF WAY TO  
IT---AND THAT'S NO WATERFALL!



AN HOUR  
LATER,  
AND THREE  
MILES UP-  
STREAM...

HERE IS THE  
FORK---NO  
DOUBT ABOUT  
IT, KING!







IT SUNDOWN ---

DEAN --- MOMMY! NOW,  
HOW ABOUT GETTING  
OUR BLANKETS ---

DEAN! SOMETHING  
MOVED OUT  
THERE!

INTO THE TINY CLEARING BY THE WOODPILE MOVES A VERY  
SMALL FIGURE CARRYING A DEAD RABBIT



TAKING A SET OF FIRE STICKS FROM UNDER THE WOOD-  
PILE, THE GIRL KINDLES A FIRE IN THE ANCIENT  
BURNER.



HELLO, YOUNG LADY! I'D  
LIKE TO HAVE A WORD  
WITH YOU ---

DEAN!

LIKE A STARTLED  
DEER, THE GIRL IS  
GONE --- WITH RING  
IN PURSUIT!

WAIT! DON'T  
BE AFRAID!



WITHIN FIFTY YARDS THE CHASE ENDS.

Y-EEES!  
WEETED!

THERE'S SAID ---  
DON'T BE FRIGHTENED ---







AT LAST THE FRAGRANT WARMTH OF THE COFFEE SEEMS TO  
REASSURE HIM



THAT'S BETTER\* WHERE  
ARE YOUR FATHER AND  
MOTHER, CHILD\* WHAT  
IS YOUR NAME?

NAME AMERICA\*  
FATHER DEAD\*  
MOTHER----



MOTHER--FATHER--KILLED\*  
BY BEAVER HORN (DOH)\*  
WICKED BURNED----THREE  
SUMMERS AGO (DOH).



WINE? WHAT  
LANGUAGE  
IS SHE  
TALKING  
NOW?

AMERICA --LITTLE BOONNEL--  
TELL ME ALL\* DOES NOT MY  
RED JACKET TELL YOU THAT  
I AM PROTECTION OF THOSE  
WHO HAVE BEEN WRONGED?  
SPEAK---AND DO NOT FEAR\*



(DOH). I WENT FOR  
WATER\* I CAME BACK  
TO SEE OUR CABIN  
BURNING(DOH)\* A  
MAN RAN AWAY  
WITH A GUN\*

SHE DOESN'T KNOW MUCH ENGLISH, DID---  
BUT SHE'S TOLD ME THE WHOLE STORY IN  
CHIEF\* BY THE WAY---HAVE YOU A  
SPARE CANDY BAR?



YES?

EAT AMERICA\*  
DOOH\*



OH?



LATER, AS NIGHT  
SETTLES DOWN

"I GUESS ANNIEA TRUSTS US NOW, KING,  
BUT WHY DIDN'T SHE WANT US? SOME OF  
HER OWN PEOPLE, AFTER HER  
PARENTS WERE KILLED?"

"I CAN  
ONLY GUESS  
AT THAT,  
KID."



"I THINK PERHAPS TERROR TURNED HER MIND FOR A  
WHILE." I GATHER THAT SHE LIVED SO FAR BACK  
IN THE "BUSH" THAT SHE'D SEEN ALMOST NOBODY  
BUT HER OWN PARENTS — — — UNTIL THE NIGHT  
WHEN THEIR CABIN  
BURNED...



SHE DIDN'T KNOW ANYBODY — — — DIDN'T TRUST ANYBODY  
— — SO SHE JUST SHIFTED FOR HERSELF, AS ONLY AN  
INDIAN COULD DO! SHE SHARP'S BARRIETS, AND ONCE  
IN A WHILE A DEER! SHE SHOT SCARFELLS, TOO



"YOU HAVE FRIENDS NOW, ANNIEA?"  
"I'M GLAD WE FOUND YOUR CAVE!"

"YOSH"

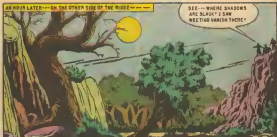


"DID YOU ASK HER IF SHE'D  
FOUND ANYTHING LIKE  
GOLD IN THE CAVE, KING?"

"YES — — BUT SHE'D  
FOUND NOTHING!"  
"I HAVE AN IDEA,  
THOUGH — —"



AN HOUR LATER---ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE RIVER---



HE WALKED INTO  
ROCKS--- OR MAYBE  
INTO TREE!

YOU ARE SURE THERE WAS  
NO GASP--- NO OPENING  
YOU DIDN'T NOTICE?



HE WALK INTO ROCKS? ONE TIME HE WAS  
ONE WESTIGO--- NEXT TIME HE WAS  
TWO? THAT IS ALL I KNOW!



I WISH I COULD  
UNDERSTAND  
WHAT SHE  
SAYS, KISS

WOODY?  
HEADS  
DOWN!

THERE? THERE  
WESTIGO COMES!  
HE IS FIND THIS  
TIME!



FROM THE DIRECTION OF THE WATER, TWO WEIRD FIGURES  
APPEAR







WITHOUT WARNING THE SLED AGAINST  
WHICH KING HAS BEEN RESTING, SVES  
WAT



THE NEAREST FIGURE GRINDS HIS WEIGHTED SACK--- A FAST  
HEAVY BLOW, WHILE KING IS OFF BALANCE



COOK, MAGGER---OPEN  
THAT DOOR! WE'LL TAKE  
HIM INSIDE BEFORE---  
GRR---



WHAT IF THERE'S  
ANOTHER MOUNTAIN?



THERE'S NO OTHER MOUNTAIN NEARER---OR WE'D  
HAVE HEARD FROM HIM! BUT DON'T STRIKE A  
LIGHT TILL THE DOOR IS SHUT, MAGGER!



WEEEEOO  
KILL KING!  
SHOT NO  
DOOR!

DO---I'M AFRAID YOU'RE RIGHT,  
ARRRR! I SAW THOSE TWO QUEER  
HEADDRESSES---AND THEN KING  
SHOT! BUT THERE'S NOTHING  
NOW!





DEEP MEETING  
COMES! WE DO  
"WAY, QUICK!"

SAY! YOU CAN SPEAK  
SOME ENGLISH! BUT  
THEY CAN'T SEE US,  
ARRIVAL! WAIT!



WE'LL MAKE ONE MORE TRIP  
TO THE CAVE--- ALL WE  
CAN CARRY---



TWO TRIPS---  
A HUNDRED  
POUNDS OF  
GOLD COIN  
EACH!

OH-HO! THAT WILL BE  
ENOUGH TO STAKE US  
UNTIL THE HUNT FOR  
THAT MOUNTAIN HAS  
DOBBLED OFF, AND WE  
CAN COME BACK!



WHAT WILL WE DO WITH THE  
STUFF WE SOLDIERED UP IN  
THOSE LEAD WEIGHTS WE  
BOUGHT YESTERDAY?

LEAVE IT IN THE CAVE!  
THE MOUNTAIN MUST BE  
ON TO OUR SHIPMENTS



THEY'VE VANISHED AGAIN! ARRIVE, I'M  
GOING TO HIDE IN THAT TREE AND WATCH  
WHEN THEY COME OUT! WILL YOU WAIT?

NO! WE  
COME,  
TOO!



YOU'RE A GOOD FELL, ANNEKA! YOU  
ARE SCARED BLUE--- BUT YOU  
WANT TO STICK HERE--- BY  
LAST CANDY MAN!

YES!





AND, THERE ARE SEVERAL HUNDRED POUNDS OF GUST STILL HERE, I RECKON! UNLESS THE WINDS OF YOUR SHANDATHRA'S PARTNERS CAN BE LOCATED, THIS WEATHER WILL COME TO YOU! NOW DOES THAT FEEL?

Y--IT LEAVES ME RATHER AWK, KAY?



NOW FOR THOSE TWO CROOKS--- YOU SAY THEY WERE HEADED DOWN-RIVER IN A CANOE?

YES--- I OVERHEARD THEM SAYING SO?



SWITCHING TO RAPID-CRUISE SPEECH, RING ASKS A QUESTION.

AMMA... LITTLE SQUIRREL--- CANYOU LEAD US THROUGH THE WOODS FAST ENOUGH TO HEAD-OFF THE CANOE OF THE BAD MEN WHO PRETEND TO BE WEETIAGES?

YES, KING?



THIS WATER NOT THE CREEK--- JUST A LITTLE BRANCH? WE OUT ACROSS THE LAND TO CREEK--- PARTNER DOWN?

JUST A BRANCH?



THAT SOLVED THE MYSTERY, DIDN'T IT? ACCORDING TO AMMA & THRAI ARE TWO PEACE OF THE CREEK--- AND TWO CANE'S?

YOU'RE RIGHT, KING! AMMA HAD BEEN THE LITTLE WATER- WHY WE HAD SCOWP BECAUSE IT WAS SO SMALL?

WE'D NEVER HAVE FOUND THIS TREASURE CANE, EXCEPT BY LUCK--- THE WAY THOSE CROOKS HAD FIRED THE ENTRANCE! BUT IT WAS OVER WHEN 'BUDELL'S GONE AND THE GOLD?

UH-HUNT! BETTER TAKE YOUR BREATH FOR RUNNING, JOH!





